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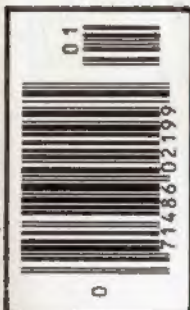


PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN®

ALONE AGAINST THE ALIENS!



50TH FANTASTIC ISSUE!



While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter gained the arachnid's powers... and in effect, became a human spider...

STAN LEE PRESENTS: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!

IT HAS NOT BEEN A PLEASANT SATURDAY FOR SPIDER-MAN!

AT MIDDAY, WHILE CHASING AFTER A SMALL-TIME HOOD NAMED TOMMY LI, HE WAS SHOT AT BY A PASSING HELICOPTER.

BY AFTERNOON, HIS AUNT MAY HAD PHONED TO SAY SHE WAS GETTING ENGAGED!

UPSET BY THAT NEWS, HE AGAIN WENT LOOKING FOR TOMMY... FOUND HIM... AND WAS LED TO THIS AIR FREIGHT DEPOT WHERE HE RAN INTO A MOB OF THUGS!

ONCE HE'D WADED THROUGH THE MOB, HE CAME UP AGAINST THEIR BOSS-- A MASKED STRONGMAN CALLED THE SMUGGLER.

AFTER A BIT OF A STRUGGLE, HE FINALLY SUBDUED THE SMUGGLER, BUT NOW...

WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH YOU, MUSCLES? SURE, I COULD HOLD YOU AT ARM'S LENGTH ALL NIGHT, IF I HAD TO--

-- BUT THAT WOULD GET MIGHTY BORING!

JUST PUT ME DOWN, BLAST YOU! I'LL KEEP YOU FROM GETTING BORED!

ROGER STERN, WRITER
JOHN ROMITA, JR. & ARTISTS
SAM MOONEY
JIM NOVAK, LETTERER
REN SEAN, COLORIST
DENNIS O'NEIL, EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER, PROPMAN

DILEMMA!

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SEE WHAT I MEAN? DIDN'T THE SMUGGLER MAKE FOR THE NICEST WEAPON, BOYS? OH, BOYS?

TSK-TSK! OUT COLD AGAIN, EH? THEY JUST DON'T MAKE UNDERLINGS LIKE THEY USED TO.

WELL, I'M NOT GOING TO COMPLAIN--



--THIS LITTLE BREATHER WILL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO GET A FRESH WEB-FLUID CARTRIDGE FROM MY BELT!



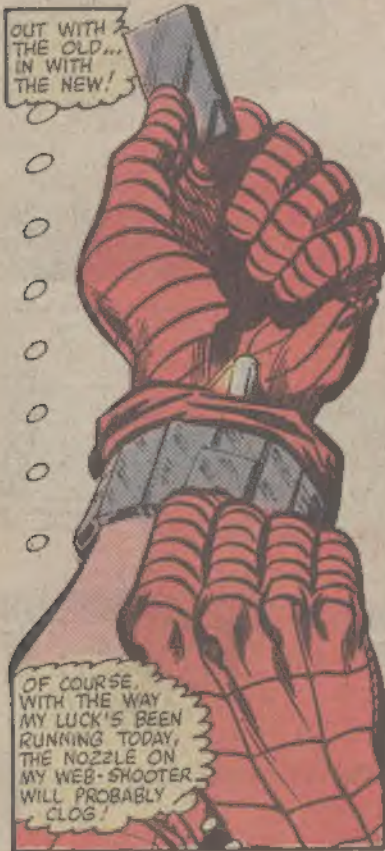
OH, FINE! WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT? I HAVE EXACTLY ONE FULL CARTRIDGE.

WELL, LIKE THE MAN SAYS-- NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT NOW. I'LL JUST HAVE TO USE MY WEBBING VERY SPARINGLY--

--UNTIL I CAN GET HOME AND REPLENISH MY SUPPLY!



OUT WITH THE OLD... IN WITH THE NEW!



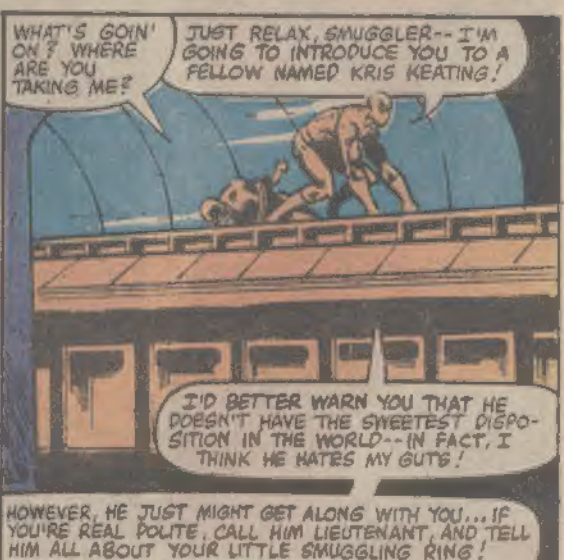
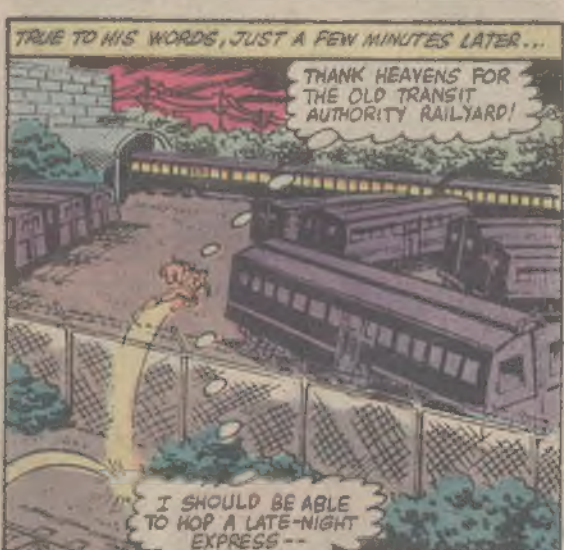
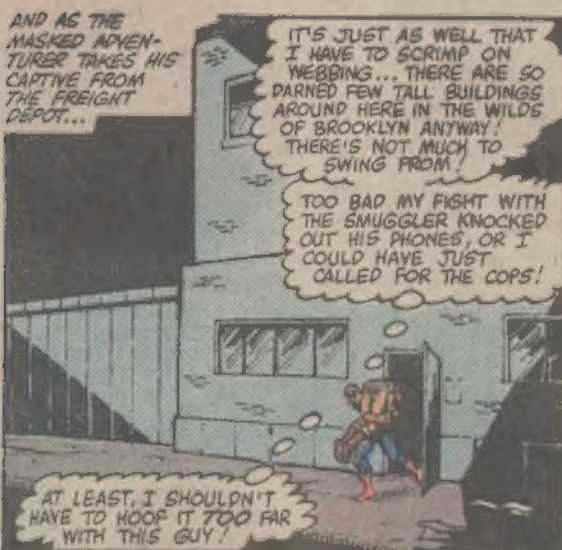
HEY, GREAT-- IT WORKS LIKE A CHARM! THESE GUYS SHOULD STAY STUCK IN PLACE UNTIL I CAN CONTACT THE POLICE TO ROUND THEM UP.



UNGH? WHAT'S... GOING ON?

ARE YOU AWAKE AGAIN ALREADY? WHAT'S YOUR HEAD MADE OUT OF... GRANITE?







NO! YOU'RE NOT HAVING ME LOCKED UP!

WHAT THE HEY?! OH, NO!



I KNEW I SHOULD'VE KEPT A CLOSER WATCH ON HIM! THAT FIRST WEBBING STRAND WAS NONE TOO STABLE TO BEGIN WITH--

--AND AFTER ALL THIS TIME, IT FINALLY WEAKENED ENOUGH FOR THE SMUGGLER TO SNAP IT!

SAM--LOOK!

YEAH, I SEE 'EM, ARTIE! A.

REMEMBER OUR OLD BUDDIES SAM AND ARTIE FROM LAST ISSUE? -- DENNY.



I THOUGHT I WAS JUST IMAGININ' THINGS, BUT IT REALLY IS SPIDER-MAN-- AND SOME OTHER COSTUMED GUY!

STAY BACK! IT COULD BE DANGEROUS AROUND HERE!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!



IT'S GONNA BE PLENTY DANGEROUS FOR YOU! MY LEGS MAY STILL BE STUCK, BUT MY ARMS ARE FREE NOW!

HEY, WATCH IT SMUGGLER! YOU'RE LIABLE TO GET MY COSTUME ALL DIRTY!

KRUNK



THAT'S GOING TO BE THE LEAST OF YOUR WORRIES, WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU!

DO TELL!

SMUGGLER, YOUR PROBLEM IS THAT YOU HAVE THIS NASTY STREAK OF HOSTILITY! IF YOU'RE NOT CAREFUL, YOU COULD DEVELOP AN ULCER!



JUST KEEP UP WITH THE WISE REMARKS, SPIDER-MAN--WHILE I FLATTEN YOUUUU!

YOU KNOW, YOU ALSO TEND TO BE FORGETFUL! YOU CAN'T MAKE A DECENT LEAP WITH YOUR LEGS ALL WEBBED-UP--NOW CAN YOU?

FLIPPING THE SMUGGLER END-FOR-END, SPIDER-MAN SENDS THE VILLAIN SAILING OVER HIM AND ON-TO THE LOCAL SUBWAY TRACKS.



AND THEN, IN REACHING OUT TO STEADY HIMSELF THE SMUGGLER ACCIDENTALLY MAKES CONTACT WITH THE ELECTRIFIED THIRD RAIL --

-- SENDING HUNDREDS OF VOLTS COURSEING THROUGH HIS BODY!

GOOD LORD, NO! I NEVER MEANT FOR THAT TO HAPPEN! HE'LL BE ELECTROCUTED IN SECONDS UNLESS I CAN PULL HIM FREE!



FORTUNATELY, MY WEBBING IS A NON-CONDUCTOR! IF ONLY I CAN PULL HIM OFF THAT THIRD RAIL BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



INCREDIBLE! HE'S STILL ALIVE! HE'S UNCONSCIOUS, BUT HE'S STILL ALIVE! A SHOCK LIKE THAT WOULD'VE KILLED AN ORDINARY MAN!

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, PAL -- BUT YOU'RE CERTAINLY MADE OUT OF PRETTY STRONG STUFF!



SPIDER-MAN -- WE SAW IT ALL! IS THAT GUY -- ?

HE'S ALIVE, BUT HE COULD USE A DOCTOR!

I ALREADY RADIOED FOR THE POLICE! THEY'LL BE HERE IN A COUPLE OF MINUTES!



GOOD! WHEN THEY GET HERE, YOU CAN TELL THEM THAT THEY CAN FIND FIVE OTHER HOODS --

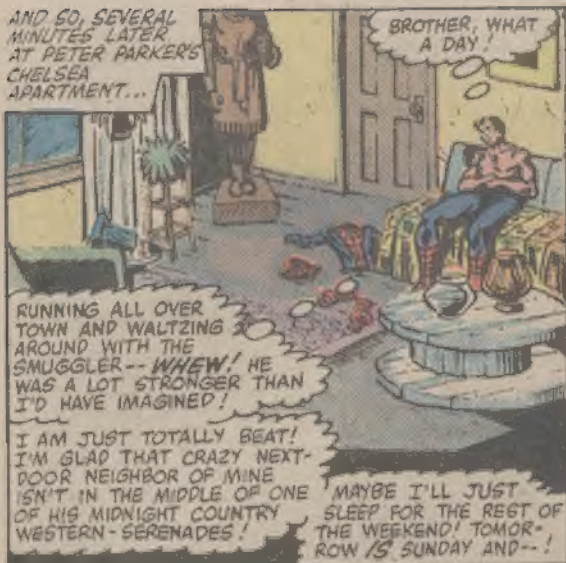
-- WEBBED-UP AND WAITING FOR THEM AT THE MEDERO FREIGHT TERMINAL.

AND IN CASE THEY'RE INTERESTED, THIS FELLA CALLS HIMSELF THE SMUGGLER!



HEY, WHAT ABOUT YOU? I'M HEADED WHERE ALL LI'L SPIDER-MEN SHOULD BE AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT ... HOME TO BED!

AND SO, SEVERAL MINUTES LATER AT PETER PARKER'S CHELSEA APARTMENT...



BROTHER, WHAT A DAY!

RUNNING ALL OVER TOWN AND WALTZING AROUND WITH THE SMUGGLER-- WHEW! HE WAS A LOT STRONGER THAN I'D HAVE IMAGINED!

I AM JUST TOTALLY BEAT! I'M GLAD THAT CRAZY NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR OF MINE ISN'T IN THE MIDDLE OF ONE OF HIS MIDNIGHT COUNTRY WESTERN-SERENADES!

MAYBE I'LL JUST SLEEP FOR THE REST OF THE WEEKEND! TOMORROW IS SUNDAY AND--!



SUNDAY?! OMIGOSH, I NEARLY FORGOT... I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET AUNT MAY AND HER NEW BOY-FRIEND FOR DINNER TOMORROW!

SHE'S GOING TO BE CELEBRATING HER ENGAGEMENT TO THIS GUY, AND SHE WANTED ME TO BRING A DATE! WHO IN THE WORLD COULD I GET TO COME WITH ME AT THIS LATE NOTICE?

SHORTLY, IN THE GREENWICH VILLAGE APARTMENT OF DEBRA WHITMAN...



RING-RING

HMM? WHO WOULD BE CALLING ME AT THIS HOUR?



HELLO?

DEB? YAWN! THIS IS PETER PARKER! I APOLOGIZE FOR CALLING SO LATE, BUT I HAVE THIS PROBLEM--AND YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I COULD TURN TO.



SEVERAL MINUTES, AND ONE ANKWARD EXPLANATION LATER...

NO... NO. THAT'S ALL RIGHT, PETER! I UNDERSTAND, AND I'D LOVE TO GO!

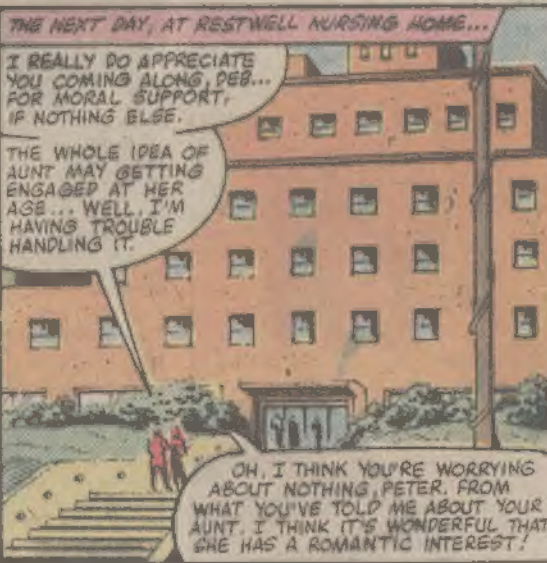
YES, I'LL MEET YOU THERE AT NOON. GOOD NIGHT.



GOOD OL' DEB... WHAT A FRIEND! SHE HAS GOT TO BE ONE OF THE NICEST WOMEN I'VE EVER KNOWN! IF ONLY SHE WASN'T SO TIMID!

PHIL CHANG SEEMS TO THINK SHE REALLY GOES FOR ME. MAYBE I SHOULD...PAY...MORE ATTENTION TO... HERRRR?

THERE APPEARS TO BE A RECEIVER OFF THE HOOK... PLEASE HANG UP... THIS IS A RECORDING... ? KLICK



THE NEXT DAY, AT RESTWELL NURSING HOME...

I REALLY DO APPRECIATE YOU COMING ALONG, DEB... FOR MORAL SUPPORT, IF NOTHING ELSE.

THE WHOLE IDEA OF AUNT MAY GETTING ENGAGED AT HER AGE... WELL, I'M HAVING TROUBLE HANDLING IT.

OH, I THINK YOU'RE WORRYING ABOUT NOTHING, PETER. FROM WHAT YOU'VE TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR AUNT, I THINK IT'S WONDERFUL THAT SHE HAS A ROMANTIC INTEREST!

WELL, YEAH... BUT AUNT MAY CAN BE SO TRUSTING AT TIMES. THE MAN THEY CALL DR. OCTOPUS ALMOST SWEET-TALKED HER INTO MARRYING HIM ONCE... TO GET HOLD OF SOME LAND SHE INHERITED.

I JUST DON'T WANT TO SEE HER HURT.

NO ONE WANTS TO BE HURT, PETER. BUT, SOME-TIMES... YOU... YOU HAVE TO CHANCE IT FOR LOVE.

#AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #133--D.

I KNOW THAT, DEB... MAYBE TOO WELL.

GO DO I, PETER... SO DO I.

PETER! YOO-HOO! HERE WE ARE... ALL READY TO GO!

HELLO... MR. LUBENSKY, IS IT? I BELIEVE WE'VE MET BEFORE. SIR... AUNT MAY... THIS IS DEBRA WHITMAN. SHE WORKS WITH ME AT EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY!

CALL ME NATHAN, DEBBIE--OR CALL ME NATE! JUST DON'T CALL ME LATE FOR DINNER! HAH-HA!

HELLO.

HELLO, DEBRA!

#THEY MET BRIEFLY IN PPTSS #47--D.

I HOPE YOU YOUNGSTERS HAVE HEARTY APPETITES-- BECAUSE I KNOW A LITTLE BISTRO JUST A FEW BLOCKS AWAY WHICH SERVES A BRISKET OF BEEF THAT'LL FILL YOU UP FOR A WEEK!

IT SOUNDS WONDERFUL, MR. LUBENSKY!

NATE!

NATE... DOESN'T IT, PETER?

HUH? OH, SURE!

PETER, WILL YOU LOOSEN UP A LITTLE? YOU DON'T WANT TO SPOIL THINGS FOR YOUR AUNT, DO YOU?

DEB'S RIGHT. NATHAN SEEMS LIKE A GOOD SOUL, I SHOULD BE HAPPY FOR AUNT MAY, BUT I JUST CAN'T SHAKE THIS FEELING OF FOREBODING.

AW, IT MUST BE MY IMAGINATION!

BUT PETER WOULD BE LESS INCLINED TO DOUBT HIS FEELINGS, IF HE COULD HEAR THE CONVERSATION IN THE DARK SEDAN PARKED JUST A BLOCK AWAY.

THERE THEY GO NOW. WHATEVER YOU DO... DON'T LOSE THEM... WE MUST DISCOVER WHICH RESTAURANT THEY GO TO.

IT'S URGENT FOR THE SUCCESS OF OPERATION INTERCEPT!

PUTTING HIS FEELINGS OF UNEASE
ASIDE PETER AND THE REST OF THE
HAPPY FOURSOME ARE SHORTLY
SEATED IN A NEARBY NEIGHBORHOOD
RESTAURANT

YOU KNOW, PETER,
YOUR AUNT HAS
MADE ME A VERY
HAPPY MAN,
ACCEPTING MY
OFFER OF
ENGAGEMENT

NO HAPPIER THAN
YOU'VE MADE ME
NATHAN.

PETER DO I
TELL YOU THAT
NATHAN USED TO
BE A SHOW
BUSINESS?

W, REALLY?

YEP, USED TO BE A SONG-AND-DANCE
MAN. COURSE I CAN'T DANCE ANYMORE
BUT I CAN STILL WARBLE A MEAN TUNE!

MAY AND NATHAN TO MAKE
A NICE COUPLE FUNNY. I
GUESS I JUST NEVER
IMAGINED HER REALLY
GETTING INTERESTED IN
ANOTHER MAN AFTER
UNCLE BEN DIED

DID I EVER TELL
YOU ABOUT THE JOE
YOUR WHEN YOU WERE
A KID AND I PLAYED THAT
TRICK ON BOB HOPE?

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? IF AUNT
MAY CAN FIND HAPPINESS WITH
ANOTHER MAN, I SHOULDN'T LET
IT WORRY ME... IT'S NOT REALLY
MY CONCERN

BUT, DARN IT... IT
BOTHERS ME

THE WAY SHE LOOKS AT
NATHAN IS THE
SAME WAY SHE USED TO
LOOK AT UNCLE BEN!

I'LL NEVER FORGET UNCLE BEN...
HE WAS THE GREATEST GUY IN
THE WORLD. HE AND MAY WERE
LIKE MOTHER AND FATHER TO
ME, AFTER MY PARENTS DIED.

"I CAN STILL REMEMBER
HIM TAKING ME OUT TO
PUSHING MEADOW PARK
TO PLAY MY KITE SOME-
TIME WE EVEN GOT IT
OFF THE GROUND"

"WE WERE SO CLOSE THE THREE OF US I WAS SUCH
A BLOWWORM IN SCHOOL - NEVER HAD MANY CLOSE
FRIENDS - THAT THEY WERE THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO
EVER REALLY PAID ANY ATTENTION TO ME"

I COOKED YOUR
FAVORITE BREAKFAST,
PETER - WHEAT-
CAKES

DON'T FATTEN HIM UP TOO
MUCH PEAR. I CAN HARDLY
OUT-WRESTLE HIM NOW!

"UNCLE BEN WAS ALWAYS A GREAT
WRESTLER! I COULDN'T OUT-WRESTLE
A JANE GERBIL IN THOSE DAYS"

GENERAL TECHTRONICS SCIENCE
HALL--ALONE, AS USUAL--TO
--AN EX-R* IN THE
--OF RATIO
--AN EX
--AN EX
--AN EX
--AN EX



OW! A SPIDER
BIT ME BUT
WHY IS IT
BURNING SO?

UNSUB IN THE ACT OF KIDNAPING - HUMAN SLAVER

T-AC AIN REC TO PR DON MAT STRENGTH
OF TV - EX S AF
R V T T Q NT



I'M SEEN IT
WITH MY OWN EYES,
AND I STILL DON'T
BELIEVE IT! HE'S
ACTUALLY CRAWLIN'
DOWN THAT WALL--

"I WAS SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD! AGENTS WITH COVERT CONTRACTS WERE JUST WAITING FOR ME TO SIGN ON THE DOTTED LINE."

THEN IT HAPPENED ..
THE MOMENT I'LL
REGRET FOR THE
REST OF MY LIFE.

2. I WAS LEAVING
THE
GUARD CAME CHASING
A THIEF PAST ME
COULD HAVE STOPPED
THE THIEF BUT I
DONT.



[Faint handwritten notes at the bottom of the page]

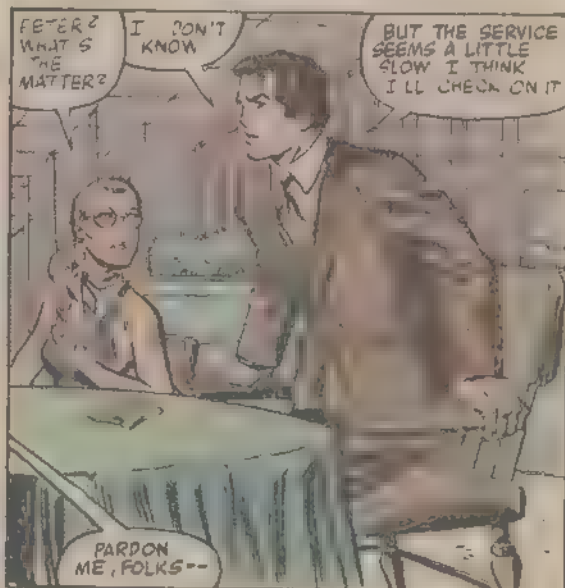
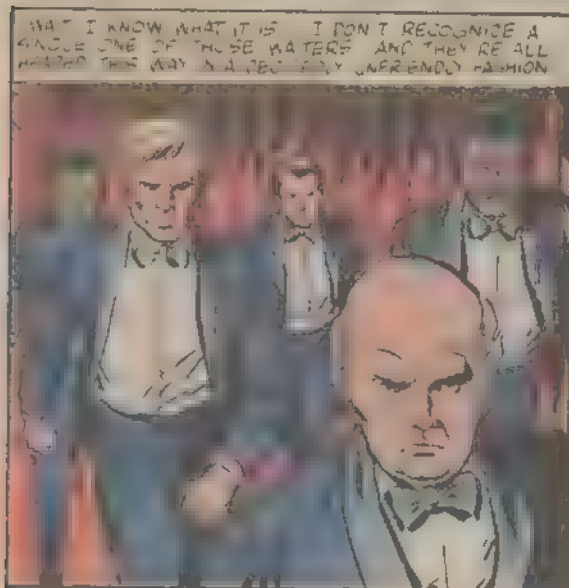
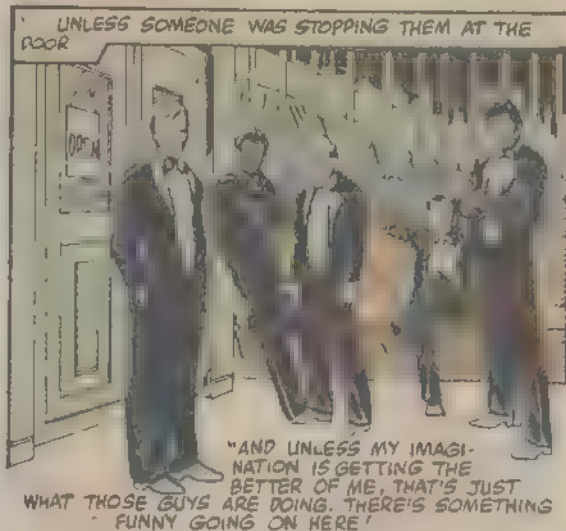
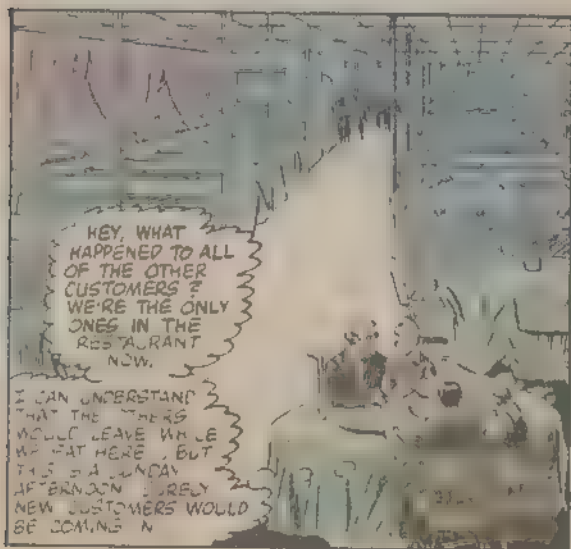
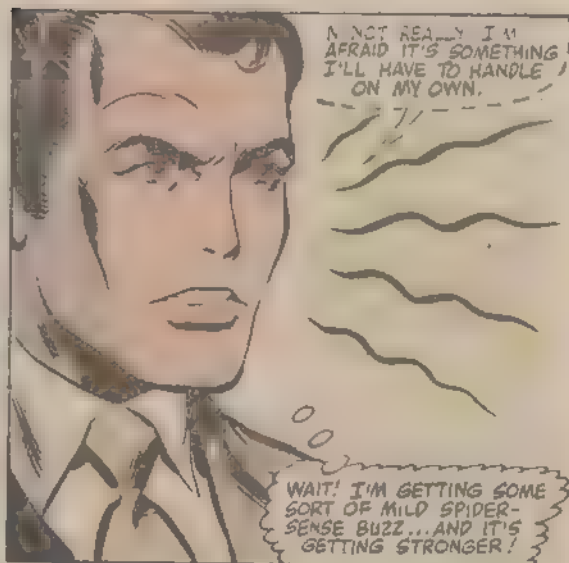
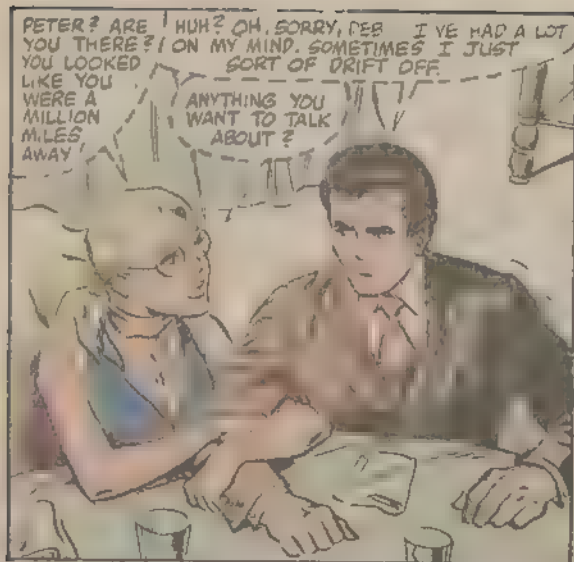
"THEN ONE EVENING WHILE I WAS OFF MAKING AN APPEARANCE AS SPIDER MAN AND ROYAL ENTERTAINER, OUR HOME, LOOKING FOR SOMETHING--AND I CALLED UNCLE BEN

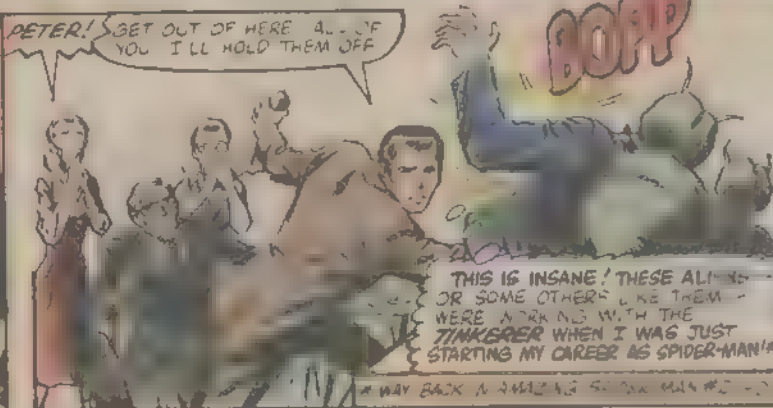
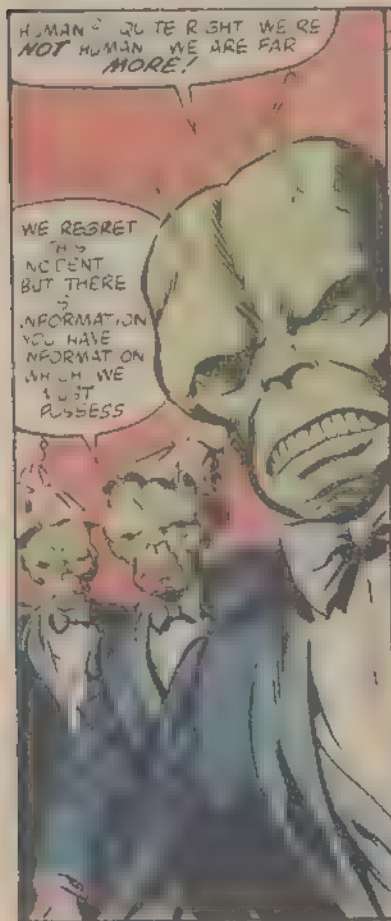
TO AN OLD WATERFRONT WAREHOUSE
THE POLICE COULDN'T CATCH
HIM... BUT SPIDER-MAN
COULD -- AND DID

"IT WAS THEN I
UNCLE BEN'S KILLER
WAS THE SAME
THIEF I'D FAILED TO
STOP AT THE
STUDIO



$\frac{d}{dt} \left(\frac{\partial L}{\partial \dot{x}} \right) = \frac{\partial L}{\partial x}$





OLD FOOL! YOU CANNOT HOPE TO OVERCOME SUCH AS US

UNGH!

NATHAN OH NATHAN ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

O OF COURSE I'M ALL RIGHT HAN ANYONE SEEN MY GLASSES?

IT'S CAN'T BE REAL THIS HAS TO BE SOME SORT OF DREAM I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE THAT OUR NATHAN ARE SOME SORT OF ALIEN CREATURES

--AND THAT THEY'RE ATTACKING PETER STILL I SEE HAPPENING RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES..

AND WHAT'S MORE PETER SEEMS TO BE HOLDING HIS OWN AGAINST THEM, I DON'T KNOW HE HAS THAT STRONG NATHAN WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

DON'T WORRY, MAN-- I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING

I'VE BEEN IN TIGHTER SPOTS THAN THIS

PETER HE'S DEAD! NO ONE CAN DO ONE THING

NATHAN!

--YOU'RE NEAR THE LIGHTS HIT THE SWITCH!

WELL ALL RIGHT PETER BUT I DON'T SEE..

IDEA NATE. AND DARKNESS... THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO EITHER

BUT BEFORE HE CAN FINISH THE JOB, THE LIGHTS SUDDENLY BLAZE BACK ON, AND

HALT! CEASE THIS BATTLE

OH!

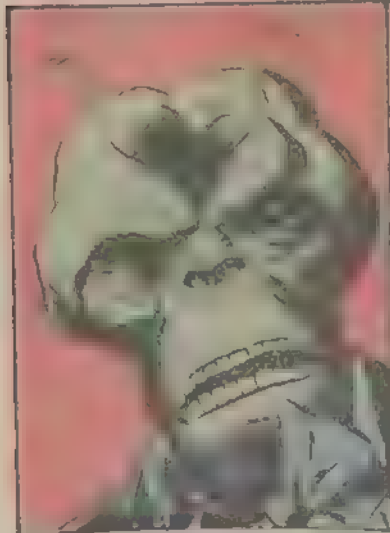
PARKER CUTS LOOSE WITH THE FULL AMAZING OF SPIDER-MAN! THE ALIEN WATERS SUBJUGATED BY HIS STRENGTH SO FLYING LIKE TEN-PINS

WE MEAN NO HARM TO YOU EARTHLINGS... WE MERELY WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU

THE ELDERLY FEMALE HOLDS THE SECRET WE MUST POSSESS... THE SECRET OF THE EARTHMAN DUTCH MALLONE

MAY WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT?

DUTCH MALLONE?! THAT'S CRAZY-- WHAT DO YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT HIM?



THAT IS OF NO CONCERN TO YOU EARTHLING! SUFFICE IT TO SAY THAT THE INFORMATION IS NECESSARY TO OUR PLANS--

--AND WE MEAN TO OBTAIN IT... BY FORCE IF NECESSARY

NONE OF THIS MAKES ANY SENSE DUTCH MALLONE WAS THE OLD GANSTER WHO RAN THE HOUSE AUNT MAY AND AUNT BEN LATER LIVED IN HE LOOTED HIS HOUSE THERE

THAT'S WHAT THE BURGLAR WHO SHOT UNCLE BEN WAS LOOKING FOR WHEN HE BROKE INTO THE PLACE!

BUT DUTCH MALLONE WAS KILLED IN A FIGHT HE TRIED TO OVER THE YEARS BY SEVERAL MEN AND I AM THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THAT



LORD KNOWS WHAT THESE CREATURES WILL DO IF THEY LEARN THAT MAYBE I CAN BLUFF THEM.

LOOK-- AUNT MAY CAN'T TELL YOU ANYTHING ABOUT DUTCH MALLONE.

I'M THE ONLY ONE WITH ANY KNOWLEDGE ABOUT DUTCH MALLONE AND HIS LOOT



IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE--

PETER-- NO! YOU MUSTN'T SACRIFICE YOURSELF FOR ME!

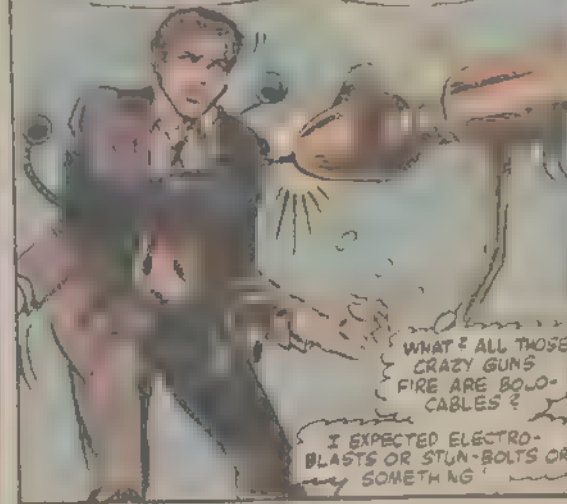
IT'S ALL A DREAM... A HORRIBLE DREAM! IT HAS TO BE!

MAY-- PLEASE YOU MUSTN'T LET YOURSELF GET OVERWHELMED



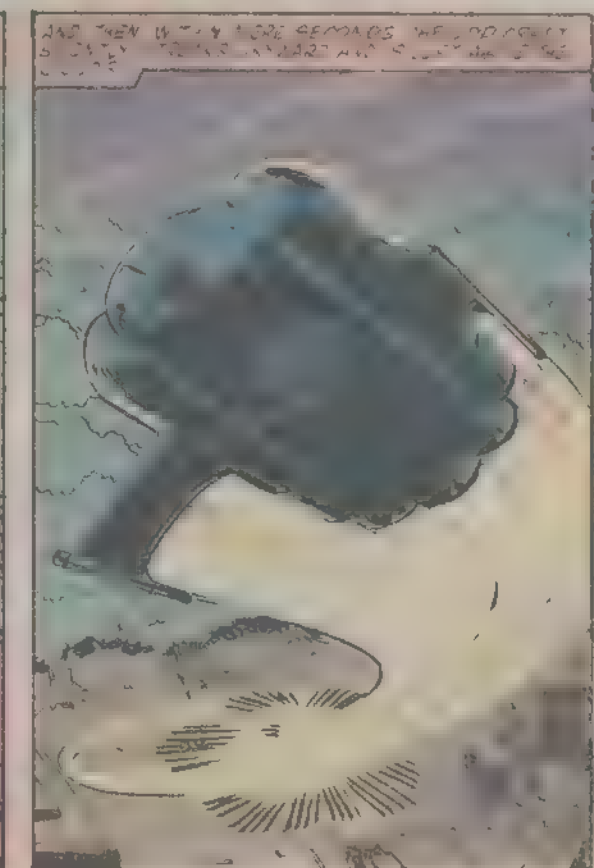
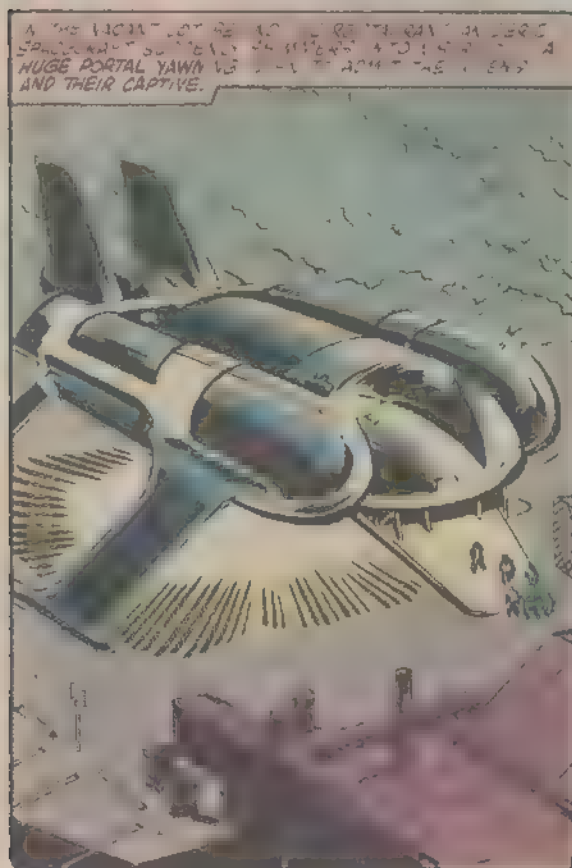
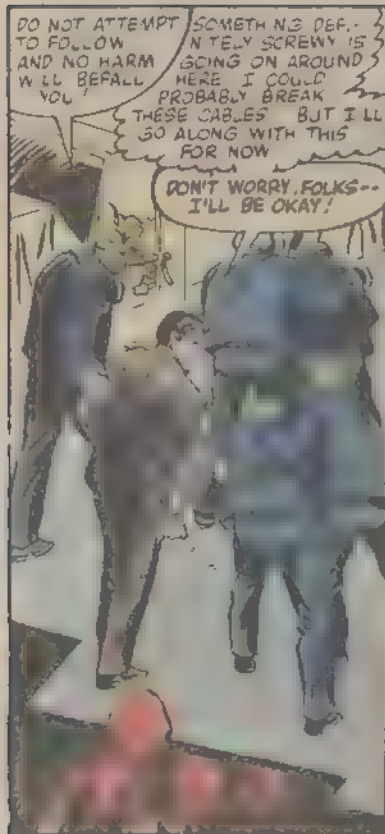
YOUR NEPHEW HAS ALREADY MADE HIS ADMISSION OF KNOWLEDGE

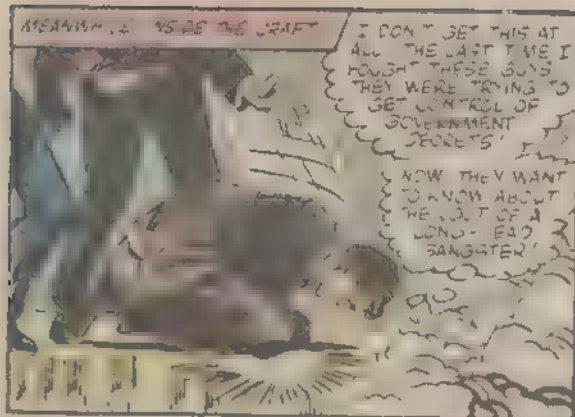
HE WILL COME WITH US FOR INTERROGATION!



WHAT? ALL THOSE CRAZY GUNS FIRE ARE BULO-CABLES?

I EXPECTED ELECTRO-BLASTS OR STUN-BOLTS OR SOMETHING

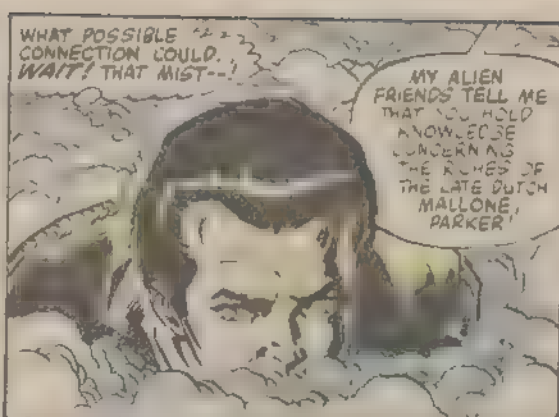




MEANWHILE, AS BE THE "MIST"

I DON'T GET THIS AT ALL THE LAST TIME I FOUGHT THESE GUYS THEY WERE TRYING TO GET CONTROL OF GOVERNMENT SECRETS!

NOW THEY WANT TO KNOW ABOUT THE JOINT OF A LONG-LOST BROTHER!



WHAT POSSIBLE CONNECTION COULD... WAIT! THAT MIST--!

MY ALIEN FRIENDS TELL ME THAT YOU HOLD KNOWLEDGE CONCERNING THE RUMORS OF THE LATE DUTCH MALLONE, PARKER!



THAT MAKES MY JOB MUCH EASIER I DOUBT THAT YOUR AUNT WOULD HAVE SURVIVED THE NEW LINE OF QUESTIONING I HAD IN MIND

YOU, ON THE OTHER HAND, ARE YOUNG AND HARDY!

WITH THE TECHNIQUES I HAVE LEARNED FROM MY NEW ALLY COMRADES I SHOULD EASILY BE ABLE TO WALST THE INFORMATION WHICH I NEED FROM YOUR MIND

THEN I SHALL HAVE THE WEALTH, DESIRE AND IN RETURN FOR THEIR AID

MYSTERY SHALL HELP THESE CREATURES CONQUER THE EARTH!!

NEXT THE FEARFUL CONCLUSION!

A KILLER ELITE!

ON QUARTER 5 WHAT A CHARMINGLY CALLED
A SOURCE AN EX-ARMY JSTOOD BEHIND

TONIGHT, HE IS
SCARED OUT OF HIS
W... BECAUSE
CERTAIN HE QUAR-
TER 5 WHAT DO--
BUTLY AND HE
CAN'T DELIVER

K KEEP HIM
AWAY FROM ME
BLACKBYRD I
DON'T KNOW
WHO KILLED
HIS FAMILY
I SWEAR IT

YOU HEARD THE
MAN BRO!...
BACK OFF!

THIS PIS SHOT YOU
AND YOU STILL
DEFEND HIM?

IT'S JUST
A NICK
I'LL HEAL--
US
DETECTIVES
ARE LIKE THAT!

ROGER W. HARRIS / JIMMY W. HARRIS
WRITER PENCILER
DALE W. HARRIS, JERRY R. HARRIS
JOHN R. HARRIS
JIM W. HARRIS / JIMMY W. HARRIS
LETTERER
DALE W. HARRIS
JIM W. HARRIS EDITOR IN CHIEF

HE'S HAD NO
SOMETHING, BLACK
BYRD-- I CAN SEE
THAT IN HIS EYES
WANT TO KNOW WHAT!

DOCK T GER THE WHOLE
TY KNEW WHO YOUR
FAMILY WAS* --AND
ANYBODY COULD FIND 'EM
--BUT NO LOCAL HT
TOWN WOULD'VE BEEN
CRAZY ENOUGH TO
BLOW 'EM AWAY
NOT WITH YOU
AROUND.

THEN,
WHO?
WHO?

WELL, WORDS OUT ON
THE STREET THAT SOME
B'S OUT OF TOWN
MUSCLE IS
RESPONSIBLE

WHAT "MUSCLE"... WHO?
AND WHERE CAN I FIND
THEM?

EASY TO GET-- GIVE
THIS MAN TIME TO
CATCH HIS
BREATH

* THE "DOCK" WAS THE NAME OF THE LOCAL "ELE-
PHANT" IN SPECTACULAR SPIDER MAN #20 --D

HEY I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY ARE. THEY'RE ALL KILLED UP IN THE FOLTH BRANK BUT I CAN'T SEE CERTAINLY UNDEVER TO BE SURE ARE THEY BEEN REAL SECRETLY

F I WERE YOU, GUNTHER I'D THINK REAL HARD ABOUT SPILLIN EVERYTHING YOU KNOW

THE POLICE WOULDN'T TAKE KINDLY TO YOU WITHHOLDING INFORMATION ABOUT THE MURDERER'S WHEREABOUTS

HANG THE POLICE MY FAMILY WAS WIPED OUT BY THOSE KILLERS LAST NIGHT I WANT THEM FIRST NOW WHERE ARE THESE RUMORED HIDEOUTS?

I'VE HEARD SOME RUMORS ABOUT A COUPLE OF PLACES WHERE THEY MIGHT BE BUT--



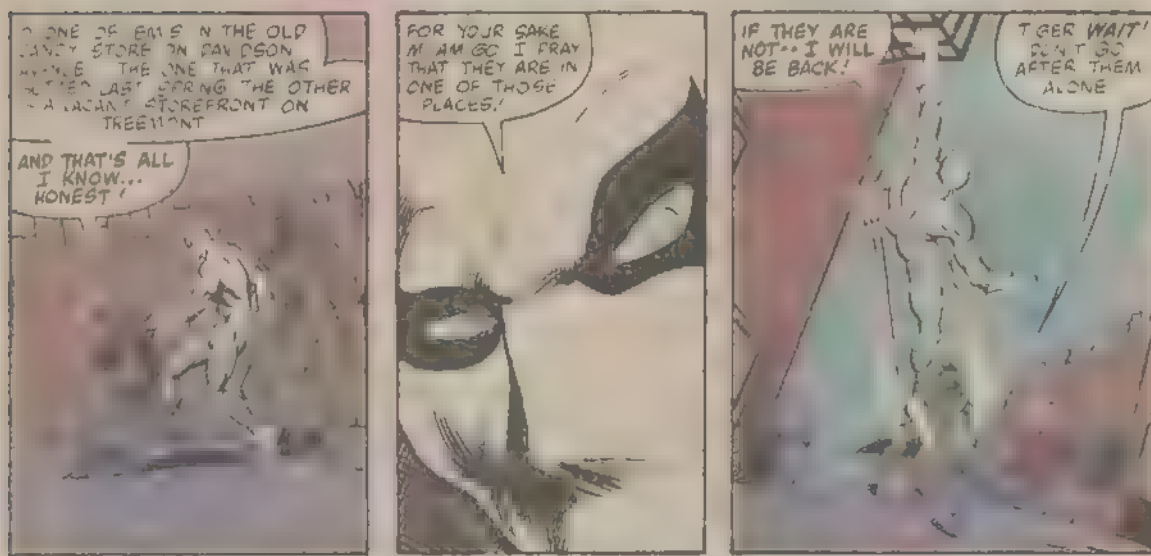
ONE OF EM'S IN THE OLD JUNKY STORE ON SANDSON WAY. THE ONE THAT WAS THERE LAST SPRING THE OTHER A JACANT STOREFRONT ON TREEMONT

AND THAT'S ALL I KNOW... HONEST

FOR YOUR SAKE M'AM GO I PRAY THAT THEY ARE IN ONE OF THOSE PLACES!

IF THEY ARE NOT-- I WILL BE BACK!

TIGER WAIT! DON'T GO AFTER THEM ALONE



I THOUGHT I'D TALKED SOME SENSE INTO HIM BUT HE'S GOTTEN HARDER THAN EVER CAN'T SAY AS I BLAME HIM THOUGH... LOSING HIS FAMILY MUST'VE BEEN AN AWFUL SHOCK



BLAAT IT THIS IS THE ONLY PAY PHONE AROUND FOR TEN BLOCKS AND I'VE BEEN TRASHED BUT I GOTTA RING THE POLICE IN ON THIS

I'VE HEARD SOME RUMORS ABOUT THE OUT OF TOWN MUGGLE MYSELF AND IF THEY'RE TRUE, THE TIGER'S IN FOR THE LIGHT OF HIS LIFE

THERE'S A FINE NOT HOUSE NOT FAR FROM HERE CAN'T MUCK THOUGH STARTIN TO GET WOODEN. GUESS I LOST MORE BLOOD FROM THAT WOUND THAN I THOUGHT

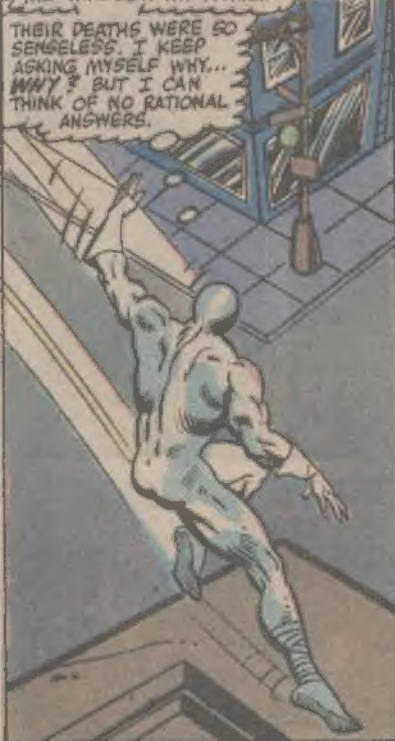
AND WHILE BLACKBYRD TURNS AND DESPERATELY TRIES TO HAIL A GYPSY CAB, THE TIGER IS ALREADY BLOCKS AWAY...

NONE OF THIS WOULD EVER HAVE HAPPENED, HAD THE LIGHTMASTER NOT REVEALED MY TRUE IDENTITY ON TELEVISION.



MY OWN LIFE BECAME COMPLICATED ENOUGH ONCE MY IDENTITY WAS KNOWN, BUT I NEVER DREAMED THAT ANYONE WOULD DARE TO STRIKE AT ME THROUGH MY FAMILY.

THEIR DEATHS WERE SO SENSELESS. I KEEP ASKING MYSELF WHY... WHY? BUT I CAN THINK OF NO RATIONAL ANSWERS.



LIKE A GREAT HUMAN CAT, THE WHITE TIGER BOUNDS ACROSS THE TENEMENT ROOFTOPS.



HIS FRUSTRATION, RAGE, AND ANGER GROW WITH EACH BLOCK HE TRAVERSES --

--UNTIL, FINALLY, HE DROPS BACK TO STREET LEVEL, APPROACHING THE BURNT-OUT HUNK OF WHAT HAD ONCE BEEN A THRIVING CANDY STORE.

BOARDED UP... BUT SOME OF THE BOARDS ARE LOOSE. SOMEONE HAS BEEN INSIDE!



REACTING INSTANTLY, THE TIGER HURLS HIMSELF AT THE BOARDED-UP PORTAL, SHATTERING THE WOODEN BARRIER WITH ONE MIGHTY FLYING KICK!



INSIDE THE FIRE-GUTTED STORE, THE TIGER'S HANDS LATCH UPON A LONE, COWERING FIGURE...

YOU! WHERE ARE THE REST OF THE KILLERS? SPEAK UP OR, SO HELP ME --!

HUNK?





I... I DON'T KNOW NO KILLERS, MISTER. JUST CAME IN HERE TO KEEP WARM ... IT'S TOO COLD TO SLEEP ON THE STREETS.

AND AS HIS EYES SWIFTLY ADJUST TO THE DARKNESS, THE TIGER JUST STOPS SHORT OF THROTTLING THE TREMBLING MAN... A MAN NEARLY AS DEVASTATED AS THE BUILDING AROUND HIM.



PLEASE... PLEASE DON'T HURT ME.

MADRE DE DIOS! HE IS JUST A HARMLESS DERELICT! AND I... I CAME WITHIN INCHES OF INJURING HIM!

FORGIVE ME, SEÑOR... I AM SORRY.

THE TIGER TURNS, AND IS GONE IN SECONDS. AS THE OLD MAN SETTLES BACK INTO A TROUBLED SLEEP, IN THE MORNING, HE WILL THINK IT WAS ALL JUST A BAD DREAM...



... UNTIL HE SEES THE SHATTERED DOORWAY.



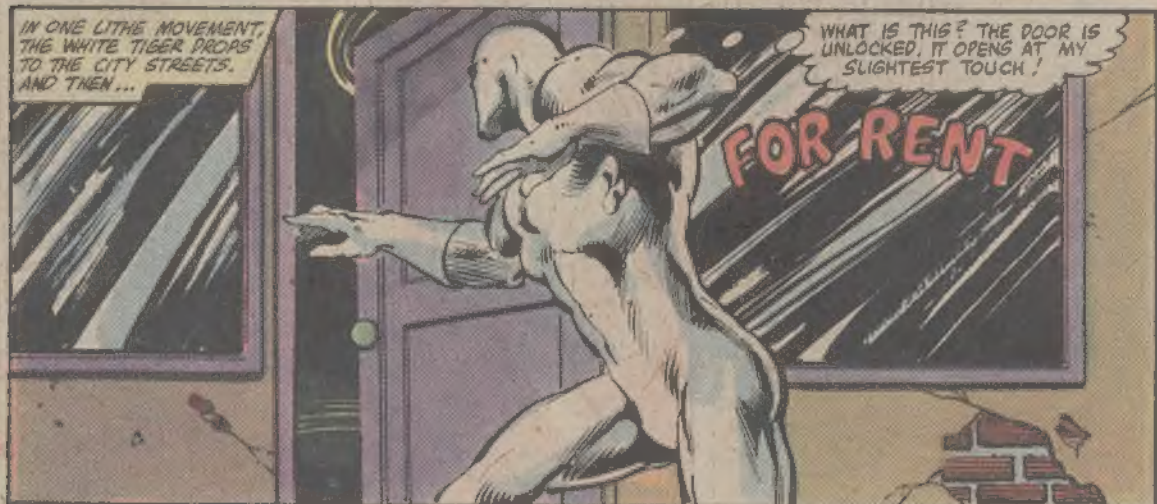
GOON, BLOCKS AWAY...

I MUST CONTROL MY RAGE! MY FAMILY'S KILLERS MUST BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE, BUT I MUST NOT LOWER MYSELF TO THEIR LEVEL... AH...



... THERE IS THE STOREFRONT WHICH LOU GUNTHER DESCRIBED IF THE KILLERS ARE NOT THERE ... I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'LL DO!

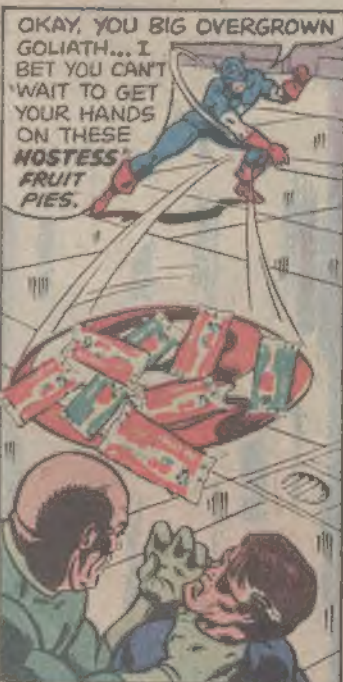
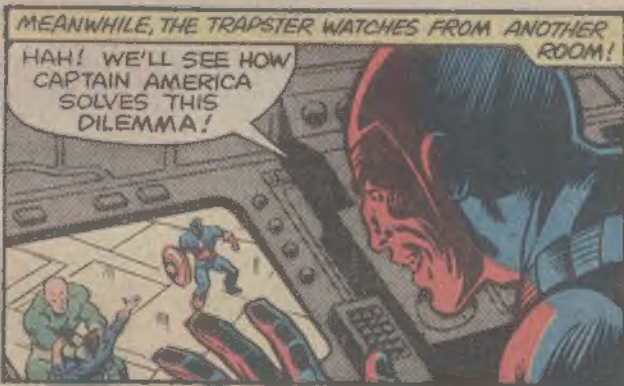
IN ONE LITHE MOVEMENT, THE WHITE TIGER DROPS TO THE CITY STREETS. AND THEN...



WHAT IS THIS? THE DOOR IS UNLOCKED, IT OPENS AT MY SLIGHTEST TOUCH!

FOR RENT

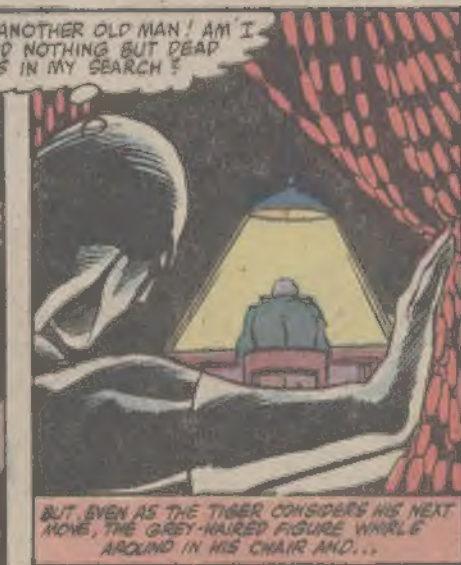
CAPTAIN AMERICA[®] IN "FURY UNLEASHED!"





THE OUTER CHAMBER IS EMPTY, BUT THERE IS A LIGHT COMING FROM THE BACK ROOM.

I MUST BE CAUTIOUS... I DO NOT WISH TO REPEAT MY EARLIER MISTAKE.



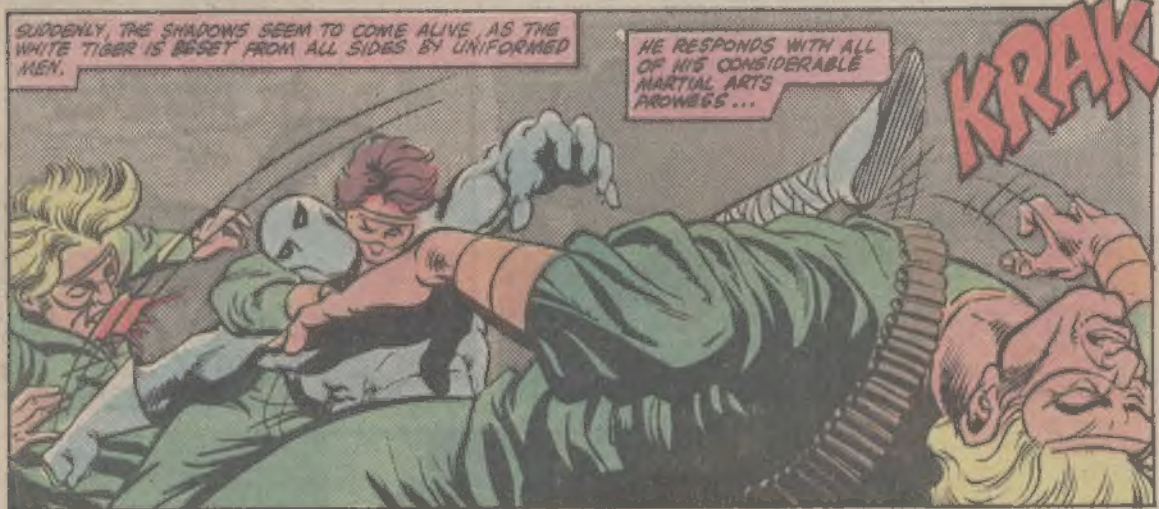
QUE? ANOTHER OLD MAN! AM I TO FIND NOTHING BUT DEAD ENDS IN MY SEARCH?

BUT, EVEN AS THE TIGER CONSIDERS HIS NEXT MOVE, THE GREY-HAIRED FIGURE WHIRLS AROUND IN HIS CHAIR AND...



WELCOME, TIGER! WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!

TAKE HIM!



SUDDENLY, THE SHADOWS SEEM TO COME ALIVE, AS THE WHITE TIGER IS BESET FROM ALL SIDES BY UNIFORMED MEN.

HE RESPONDS WITH ALL OF HIS CONSIDERABLE MARTIAL ARTS PROWESS...

KRAK



...BUT, FINALLY...

NO GOOD... THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM!

WE HAVE HIM NOW, SIR.



I SHOULD CERTAINLY HOPE SO! NOW DO YOU SEE THE NEED FOR CONSTANT TRAINING? OUR TIMING HAS TO BE MUCH BETTER IF WE'RE TO RID NEW YORK OF ITS SO-CALLED HEROES!

BY THE WAY, TIGER, I MUST CONGRATULATE YOU! YOU HAVE THE HONOR OF BEING THE FIRST OF MANY SUPER-BEINGS TO DIE AT THE HANDS OF GIDEON MACE!

TO BE CONTINUED!